SHAWN ROBBINS—THE AMAZING WOMAN WHO PREDICTS DISASTERS

by Ian Anderson

A phenomenal 31-year-old New York woman has accurately foretold over 30 aircraft disasters. Her amazing predictions have been verified by the FBI, and several airlines have even sent representatives to talk with her and obtain advice on how they can best avoid future collisions and other mishaps in the air.

Vivacious Shawn Robbins has a striking personality. She is a warm, friendly individual whose clairvoyant advice is actively sought by a growing list of clients who come to her Sutton Place apartment, hoping to gain specific insights that can be beneficial to them.

In addition to being a deeply concerned individual Shawn is, herself, very versatile and holds many interests. It was while touring as a musician more than ten years ago that she discovered she possessed the amazing extrasensory ability to foresee tragic events long before they actually occur. A frequent guest on radio and TV talk shows, Ms. Robbins is considered to rank with Jeane Dixon and Peter Hurkos in her proven powers of ESP. She has

Science has proven that some people have the ability to gaze into the future. One gifted psychic uses ESP to foresee aircrashes, bombings and other catastrophes.

Photo courtesy National Enquirer

also been written up in many national publications and has worked with eminent parapsychologist Professor Hans Holzer in de-haunting homes whose ghostly occupants make it a habit of chasing the rightful owners away.

Shawn's initial psychic experience took place at the age of six, when she saw a man standing in her living room dressed in dirty work clothes. Later it turned out that a person fitting this exact description had been killed by the previous owners of the house when he tried to break in one night during an apparent robbery.

However, she did not have her first actual vision, involving a forthcoming air disaster, until 1965. Once the doors of preception were opened however, Shawn found that it soon became second nature to *know* what the future holds in store, both for her and for others. In fact Shawn says her first real brush with the Unknown was a traumatic episode, but that it was probably responsible for saving her life.

"It all began innocently enough with a nightmare, in 1965," the gifted seeress revealed, during the course of an exclusive interview with FRONT PAGE DISASTERS. "I was a singer and bass player in a rock band and our agent had booked us to perform at a U.S. military installation in Greenland. We were to travel to our destination on board a military plane, and since this was to be my first flight, I was really scared. I distinctly remember thinking how awful it must be to be killed in an airplane accident. You might say I had the jitters, and so it wouldn't seem particularly unusual that two nights before the departure date, I dreamed about being in a plane crash. Because of my nervous condition, I didn't give the matter serious thought, trying to convince myself that nothing could possibly go wrong."

Of course, normally nothing would have gone wrong, but then again we're certainly not dealing with a normal person. Letters in Shawn's private files (written by scientists, among others) all testify to the validity of her strange statements.

"Twenty minutes after we left the ground, our right engine conked out and we had to return to McGuire Air Force Base, New Jersey." Shawn says the plane was taken into a hangar to be repaired and a military advisor in charge of all outgoing flights told her and the other band members that the plane would take off the following day, and that they should return to the base after getting a good night's sleep."

But again sleep did not come easily, for Shawn found herself tossing and turning in bed throughout the night. Every time she would close her eyes, she could see the picture of a small aircraft—like the one she was to travel in—and it appeared to be in serious trouble.

"In my nightmare, I felt like I was dying. There was this blinding whiteness all around me, and I could feel myself falling." Still, Shawn did not believe it was possible to foretell the future in such great detail. This was almost her undoing, because if it were not for the grace of God, she would not be alive today.

"We were way up north somewhere, and by looking down from the airplane window next to my seat, I was able to see nothing but miles and miles of snow in all directions. Suddenly, the plane jerked violently and it felt as if we were being torn apart in mid-air. Trying to calm us down, the co-pilot appeared from the cockpit up front and told us that a fuel line had snapped and they had radioed for emergency landing instructions."

Instinctively Shawn knew that, despite the co-pilot's well-meaning words of encouragement, if the plane they were on ever went down in the ice and snow, it might be days—fatal days!—until a rescue team could get to them, and by that time they would certainly be frozen to death from the bitter cold.

"Luckily, a transport plane was flying nearby, and he acted as our guide, directing us to a landing field at Goose Bay, Labrador, where the ground crew sprayed foam on the runway to prevent an explosion if we landed too hard."

From that day forth, Shawn never once doubted that she had the legitimate ability to perceive disasters. "For some strange reason, which scientists are still trying to figure out, I seem to have the uncanny power to be able to tell when a major catastrophe is going to take place."

While for the most part her predictions have involved air crashes Shawn has also used her sixth sense to foretell other epic disasters, including kidnappings, bombings and important crimes. On numerous occasions, as her reputation spreads, she has been questioned by law enforcement and federal officials, who are anxious to know how she is able to "see" such events before they actually transpire. While most of her visions come at night, during sleep, a good many of Shawn's prophetic hunches take place in the daylight hours in the form of mental impressions. "It's as if I'm watching a television set," the youthful and attractive psychic remarks. "I just turn on the set and there is a picture there for me to see. Unfortunately, sometimes the picture is not too clear, and on these occasions I do make mistakes," she freely admits, stating that "no one can be one hundred per cent perfect at this sort of thing."

While Shawn has accurately predicted aerial disasters for years—in most instances alerting her closest friends to the tragic details surrounding the crashes just prior to the unfortunate mishaps—her first really dramatic impression concerning a forthcoming air catastrophe came while in the office of a professional hypnotist.

On February 16, 1974, Shawn was placed into a deep hypnotic trance by Bryce Bond for the express purpose of tape recording a series of predictions. While in this altered state of consciousness, Shawn actually saw the splintered remains of a crippled jet diving toward the earth and heard the bone-chilling screams of those on board. As sweat rolled off her forehead, and speaking in a choking voice, Ms. Robbins explained that the airliner would explode in mid-air; that the plane would go down while en route to London; that several hundred passengers were doomed to die, with no survivors to be found later among the twisted wreckage; that the plane would crash in either

March or May; that a member of the U.S. diplomatic service would perish alongside his wife, and that the letter "T" would somehow play an important part in this calamity.

Her vision was so realistic that the hypnotist recommended she pay a visit to the FBI's New York headquarters and tell them exactly what she had seen. Hopefully they could do something to avert the disaster.

Three days later Shawn spoke with agent Tom Drum, of the FBI's aviation division. "Agent Drum was very impressed with my predictions," Shawn told FRONT PAGE DISASTERS, "and seemed genuinely concerned with what I was telling him. However, just like me, he seemed perplexed as to what course needed to be taken. I played him the tape recording containing my words, and while in his office I psychically obtained the added information that a bomb would go off on the plane, causing it to be torn apart while still in the air. I was convinced that the bombing would be the result of a terrorist group seeking publicity. Before thanking me for my help and escorting me to the door, agent Dunn pulled open his files and showed me several dozen photographs of wanted terrorists. I gave him my impressions of each of them, and suggested his office call me if somehow I could be of further assistance."

As the days passed, Shawn became moody, confident that the crash was about to happen. In a dream that left her "shaking in terror," she saw that the plane was to be a "big, wide-bodied plane flying from Paris to London." She felt as if she were actually on board the stricken airliner, when suddenly "there was a terrible blast and the plane went out of control and crashed into the woods. Hundreds of bodies were scattered everywhere, and again, I saw as big as life the letter 'T' among the wreckage."

Tragedy struck in the precise manner she predicted, when in the early hours of March 3, 1974, a Turkish Airlines DC-10 crashed in a forest not far from Paris on its way to London. Among the 346 dead were U.S. cultural attache Wayne Wilson and his wife. Interestingly enough, the plane had "Turkish Airlines" painted on it in English—the "T" obviously the same one Shawn had seen. Also, there were no survivors, exactly as Shawn had predicted there would be none, and terrorist bombers have not been ruled out as the cause of the disaster, as the DC-10 was blasted apart thousands of feet above the ground.

Well known for years throughout the New York metropolitan area, Shawn received widespread exposure when the weekly *National Enquirer* (with a circulation of over 5 million)—after verifying her claims with the FBI—featured a front page, headline story on her astonishing revelations. Since then, Shawn has predicted numerous events, all of which have come amazingly true.

In the April 21, 1974 issue of the *Enquirer*, Shawn predicted: "The U.S. Embassy in London and the House of Parliament will be damaged by bomb explosions before August." The vision unfolded while she was standing in the bathtub taking a shower, some weeks before the paper went to press.

In her interview with FRONT PAGE DISASTERS Shawn gave additional details surrounding the episode. "As the hot spray of water hit my body, my mind flashed to a scene thousands of miles away. I was looking down a long hall, and I heard this loud ticking, like a bomb, in my ear. Seconds later I heard a loud explosion and almost immediately the walls started cracking and crumbling and a fire started nearby. As the heat reached me, I awoke from my trance and found myself still in the shower."

The bombing of the English Parliament took place on June 17, and even a casual scanning of British news reports reveals the remarkable fact that Shawn's prediction was almost 100 per cent accurate. Eleven government workers were injured in the blast, and the damage to the House of Commons was made even more extensive by a gas pipe which broke, feeding the flames of a fire until they raged out of control for a period of more than five hours.

Shawn hit the psychic bull's eye next when an Eastern Airlines Whisperjet came thundering out of the clouds above New York and crashed in the worst single-plane disaster in U.S. aviation history.

During the winter of 1975, Shawn was resting in her apartment, when suddenly she felt the couch on which she was lying, begin to vibrate. "The vibration continued until it reached the point where the sofa actually seemed to be shaking," she maintains. "For a moment the ceiling above my head became transparent and I could see right up into the sky. There, above my head, an Eastern jet roared by. I could tell that it was trembling violently in the midst of a fierce storm. The pilot was trying the best he could to steer the plane, but it was a rocky ride, and the passengers were becoming increasingly terrified. Then there was a tremendous jolt to the body of the plane, as a bolt of lightning struck from out of the darkened clouds. The plane nosedived and headed straight for the ground. My body felt as if it were being engulfed in searing hot flames, and all around me passengers were screaming out in horror."

Before the vision was over, Shawn got a "psychic flash" that the accident would happen somewhere near Kennedy Airport, and in the not-to-distant future.

For weeks she tried to keep what she had seen to herself, not knowing who to contact or what good it would do if she reached anyone in a position of importance with the airlines. Finally, she had to tell someone, and so on March 29, she contacted Alexander Roddie, an airline executive, and his wife Eileen. Shawn told the couple exactly what she'd witnessed, but since they did not work for Eastern and didn't know anyone in a managerial position there, they could only try to soothe Shawn's obviously agitated mind. But nothing seemed to help, as the tears swelled up in the psychic's eyes.

On June 24, it happened! An Eastern Airlines Boeing 727 was approaching Kennedy Airport in a driving rainstorm. Suddenly, Flight 66 was struck on its right side by a lightning bolt, which ripped away a huge section of the aircraft and sent it spiraling earthward. The doomed plane hit the ground with a force so great that the crash was heard five

(Continued on page 62)

better stay out of the water, as that's the only means that will guarantee your safety. Thousands of men lost their lives during World War II because of these monstrous denizens of the deep. When we enter their domain, we have to play by their rules, and from all indications they don't play fair. ■

SHE PREDICTS DISASTERS

(Continued from page 31)

miles away. In all, 121 people died in a disaster Shawn wishes she'd never foreseen, but nonetheless did!

"It's as if, because of my own fear of flying, visions of aircraft disasters are easy for me to 'beam in' on," Shawn confesses, somewhat bewildered by what takes over her on these critical occasions. "I'm scared to go to bed at night," she continues, "because I never know when my dreams will turn into nightmares, and I'll be subjected to seeing things that no man should be allowed to see. It's dreadful, simply dreadful to have to hear and watch all those innocent people being killed and mutilated. Sometimes I wish I was just an ordinary person." Verifiable evidence indicates that Shawn isn't ordinary, by any means.

It happened all over again on New Year's Eve, this year, when, after returning home from a party, Shawn tried to get some needed rest. However, instead of falling asleep, she began to fidget in bed. Finally, drifting into slumber, she had a horrible nightmare, even worse than the previous ones. This time hundreds of bodies littered the ground in front of her. "In this dream I had been vacationing in a warm climate and was about to return home on board a 747. All around me smiling tourists were laughing, enjoying the last few minutes of their vacation. I looked outside the window next to my seat, and through a mist which covered the runway I saw a monster rolling our way. Another 747 was bearing down on us, and I was powerless to alert the other passengers or crew members as to what was about to happen. With a *smash* that tore off the limbs of men and women seated near me, the other jet rammed into us, opening our plane up like it was nothing more than a can of sardines. Then there was an earth-shattering explosion, and bodies were thrown everywhere."

Shawn says she was haunted for days by her nighttime vision. " 'My God!' I thought, 'this is going to be the worst disaster ever!' " Less than three months later, her fatal words came to pass, when a Dutch KLM 747 plowed into an American Pan Am 747, at Tenerife Airport in the Canary Islands on March 27, 1977. The body count was over 575, the worst disaster involving two planes in history. Shawn had projected to the crash site in her dream, but she sincerely wishes she could have stayed at home.

Because of what has happened to her time after time, Shawn is very much involved with air safety, and has conducted extensive research on what she sees as recurring patterns in air disasters.

"For nearly ten years I have looked into the possible effects the moon has on aerial disasters. It is fascinating to me that out of 50 given crashes in a single year, 35 planes were destroyed during particular phases of the moon—first quarter and new moon. And that certain days of the month—the 23 to 26—have the highest percentage of crashes." Shawn believes this has something to do with "magnetic pulls and stresses." And while not claiming to be a scientist, it is interesting that in strictest confidence, executives from several airlines have questioned her about her theory and a number of travel agents, as well as individuals who travel a great deal, consult with her on a regular basis to make certain it is safe to "take off."

Asked if she would be willing to predict any future holocaust, Shawn told FRONT PAGE DISASTERS that her feeling is that an L-1011 "will be involved in a near accident that will only be avoided by the cool and quick action of a courageous captain, resulting in the saving of hundreds of lives." For a brief while, Shawn thinks it is possible that the L-1011 will be taken out of service, as the FAA checks out what could be structurally faulty equipment in use aboard this particular plane.

History is full of seers who have accurately predicted disasters. France had its Nostradamus in the Sixteenth Century. Edgar Cayce was a very popular psychic in our own country, who died in the 1930's. It is apparent that pretty, petite Shawn Robbins from New York, an ex-musician turned prophet, has stepped into the shoes of these great individuals and is trying to help humanity in the best way she knows. Shawn may not be right all the time but, a rundown of her startling predictions indicates that her word should be heeded, for Shawn Robbins is the amazing woman who predicts disasters! ■

YOU HEAR THEM SCREAMING

(Continued from page 17)

their grieving parents to the waiting mortuary wagons, the sorting out of fire debris begins. There are charred remnants of comic books, notebooks filled with childish scrawls, jackets, boots, woolen caps. The neatly written homework assignments remain on blackboards. The assignments will never be done now.

Now it is time to take count of the toll. After all the children and teachers are accounted for, the casualty lists show 87 pupils and three nun teachers dead. Within a month three of the most gravely injured will die. One more will expire in March and the fire will claim its final victim the following August, bringing the total to 95.

Of the scores who are injured, some will carry the scars for life. For all the memories will be a part of them from now on. Perhaps the impact upon them will be best described by Maureen O'Brien Tibbetts who will say, "The smoke was so intense. I mean I can still taste it. That's the way I feel today. When I think about it I can really relive the smell and the taste.

"Somehow I feel if there was a fire, I'd smell it before anybody else because I smell everything. I have a 'super sniffer' since then."

The tragedy shifts to the Cook County Morgue where weeping parents move down the long rows of bodies. A little mound of personal